

THE CLIMAX.

WEDNESDAY, - DEC. 12, 1894.

-Sell Palmer your old gold and silver.

-Justices' blank forms at the CLIMAX.

-E. H. Palmer, the old reliable, for jewelry.

-For job work of all kinds call at the CLIMAX office.

-Wedding invitations and nice lines of job work a specialty.

-Captain J. M. Thomas denies having joined a Republican club.

Toll gate cards, showing rates of toll, kept in stock by the CLIMAX.

Come and see the greatest of all—the steel and malleable from Majestic Range.

Christmas and New Years are drawing near, and all old accounts should be settled up.

The Southern Magazine filed a deed of assignment on Monday afternoon to Peyton N. Clark.

Christmas time is nearing and Palmer can furnish the most elegant presents for your friends.

Advertise with the CLIMAX, which reaches more people than any other paper published in the country.

The Majestic steel and malleable range is now on exhibition at Shunkel & Gentry's. You are expected to call and see it.

J. C. Wood has again assumed control of the Mt. Sterling Gazette, Ben W. Hall stepping down and out to resume the practice of law.—Ex.

Remember, when you are making up your advertising lists, that we reach the reading class of people in Estill county, as well as Madison.

December 19th is the date for the lecture "Between the Acts" by Fred P. Law, Impersonator. This will be worthy of your time and money. "Don't fail to take it."

A stock company has been organized at Greenup and will publish the Eastern Kentucky Democrat, a weekly paper, Robert E. Wilson will be editor and publisher.

If Blackett & Bro. have purchased 1/2 interest of W. C. Biggert in the heavy stable and will run a first-class livery and feed stable. Tobe has moved to a call around and see him.

You are specially invited to visit our store and see a range that consumes less gas, does better work, eats more water, and last longer than any other cooking apparatus in the world. Shuckel & Gentry.

We acknowledge the receipt of a handsomely executed order for 1865 from our enterprising c. schmucker and powder, E. H. P. Palmer. The engraving at the head is a picture of an old wattle mill in Germany, by Schubert, and is a work of art.

A trusty negro by the name of Irving Johnson, who two chickens yesterday shot 1 o'clock p.m. from the cap of Tassiter Powel. When detected in the act he flourished a pistol and made his escape, scaring the poultry, however, he will get a sound dose in jail.

The grand jury, then in session, took immediate cognizance of the case and finally exonerated Wilkerson. Meyers is still alive.

Bited by His Own Hand.

The people of Richmond were startled yesterday morning to hear of the death by suicide, of James K. Harris, a son of the well-known brick manufacturer and contractor.

About the hour of two o'clock in the morning he came in where his brother was sleeping and asked whether or not the shotgun was loaded, saying that I wanted to kill a rabbit in the yard. About ten minutes after he went on with the gun his brother heard the noise of the discharge, and after waiting a few minutes longer went out to see what was the cause of the delay, and found his brother dead—had entered his bed just back of the ear and came out on the opposite side near the top of his head. The muzzle of the gun protruded through the gashed wound.

He was seated against a fence, had taken off one shoe and pulled the trigger with his foot.

A note was found in his pocket saying: "I cannot live any longer. Give my love to Beulie and L. N. D." The young man had the reputation of being one of the most delightful men with his frank and easy manner, and brilliantly lit up; it was filled with the numerous friends who came to witness the happy scene. Trost's band from Lexington was stationed just outside the parlor and regaled the ears of the guests with the sweetest of music while awaiting the entrance of the bridal party. A contemporary describes the entrance in the following beautiful language:

"The audience waited for the entrance of the bridal party, which came at last, and moved down an aisle of satin ribbons stretched by the little sisters of the bride-Carrie and Eleanor. The attendants in pairs walked in and stationed themselves on either side, so that Misses—Miss Lily Chenault, Maid of Honor, in a handsome brocade silk and diamonds; Anna Ward of Paris, Marcia of Somerset, Martha Tribble and Zelia Embry, of Richmond, all wearing so gayly shiny chrysanthemum crepe cloth and satin ribbons.

Messrs. T. D. Chennault, Jr., Waller Bennett, of Richmond, and Messrs. Jardine and Robertson, of Middleborough, Mr. Loyall was best man, who ushered the groom to his place under the chandelier.

Pruf Fodge after the Fafe Writer.

BEREA, KY., Dec. 8, 1894.

In response to your invitation to furnish the essential facts regarding the recent prejudicial reports from Berea, I enclose several to the effect that a band of wicked and rebellious persons, who have no musical talent whatever, from beginning to end, of the well-known ballad, "If ever I love me, darling tell me when."

Mrs. Gentry sang faultlessly. Her husband and four children are gifted in music and play and sing in our local concert, but the mother has no talent whatever, in that time. This is no fabrication, but, on the other hand, comes from a daughter of the family.

Bought a Farm.

Mr. Poynz recently purchased the Goss Bros.' farm 8 miles this side of Lexington on the Lexington pike; 200 acres at \$50 per acre. It is said to be a good farm and well improved.

Accidental Shooting.

A negro boy, Harvey Phelps, whose father lives on the farm of Mr. Thomas Chenault shot himself in the abdomen yesterday while handling a pistol. It proves to be a case of attempted suicide, but the mother has no talent whatever, in that time. This is no fabrication, but, on the other hand, comes from a daughter of the family.

Central Trust Company vs. E. N. I. & E. R.

The case of the Central Trust Company vs. the R. N. I. & E. R. was argued in the United States Circuit Court of Appeals at Cincinnati last week. The case was carried up from Judge Barr's Court at Louisville and is one of much interest to persons in this locality, and involves the payment of several hundred thousand dollars.

Circuit Court.

Little has been accomplished in our circuit far as the time has principally been taken up with the trial of S. E. Palmer, who was under indictment for obtaining two certificates of stock of the Southern Lumber Co., valued at \$2,000 under false pretense. This occupied nearly all of last week and resulted in an acquittal. In the case of Jesse L. Bottom, indicted for the murder of Matt Todd, a jury was obtained on Friday, and they took the case under advisement Monday. The jury returned a verdict yesterday morning of guilty and fixed his penalty at lifetime imprisonment. Commonwealth's Attorney A. A. Crutcher, and County Attorney J. A.

Sullivan prosecuted the case; the prisoner was ably defended by S. D. Parish and Green Clay.

The grand jury having returned an indictment against Wm. Taylor, colored, for the murder of David Doty the case was advanced on the defendant in due course to popular request and on Tuesday the following jury was impaneled and the case is now in progress. Wm. Foster, S. H. Thorpe, Sr., Den E. Bennett, J. O. Jones, Ira Million, Jas. R. Parkes, C. H. Pligg, W. B. Jones, Ben F. Brown, Sam'l Phelps, Jr., Price Williams, Jas. R. Berry.

A terrible death.

On the morning of the 3d inst. little Samuel Crawley, the 12-year-old son of Mr. S. Crawley, on Jack's Creek, fell backwards into a settling trough where his father and some helpers were just ready to load hogs. He was quickly taken out, but died in the house, maimed and mangled and died the following morning.

Aut. Seph. in her Proper Sphere.—Made Every Day.

The boy apon gotten up by Mrs. James Wornell for Lair church was a grand success. The committee on boxes were Miss Lowe, Kendall, Houts and Petticoat. Twenty-five boxes were auctioned off by Mr. Phelps, of Budde's Mills. Bidding was lively, boxes bringing from 25 cents to a prettily arranged basket selling at \$5. Gentlemen doing the buying then escorting lady donning box to coffee table, where they enjoyed the contents. Mrs. Tom Wornell and Missира Lander changed the box to the house. The proper officers were notified and suspicion resting on some relatives residing on the farm, they will also be arrested and held in jail. On the person of one a .38-caliber revolver was found, which showed evidence of recent use. The posse of officers consisted of Sheriff Simons, and ex-sheriff Deathridge and Bates with several deputies. They also placed under arrest the negro Kavanaugh. The supported parties being separated in the jail and diplomatic hearing brought to bear, began to divine the truth, and on Sunday Will confessed fully to the crime, exonerating the others. He had gone to the barn for the purpose of getting a mule to ride to the country gathering mentioned, and encountered Mr. Doty, who was unarmed; and Doty demanded of him the mule which he was leading out, whereupon he immediately opened fire upon his victim. The first shot took effect in the abdomen, the next through the heart, the third after Mr. Doty had started to walk off, through the head from the back and the fourth was delivered while the mule held the already dead man, by the ex-coal man, and was through the head, the powder burning his temple.

Much credit is due Jailer John Winkler for wresting the truth from the lips of the wretched. Speedy justice will be meted out by the court which is now in session. Taylor had been warned by Kavanaugh that he might run onto Mr. Doty and get shot, but remarked that he (Doty) would have to shoot quick to get ahead of him.

Much talk of lynching has been indulged in and the most intense excitement prevails; groups of men were to be seen on the street all through Saturday night, Sunday and Sunday night, but at this hour Monday morning, better reasons seem to prevail and the law will be given a chance.

WEINGOLD BELLS.

The wedding of Mr. A. K. McCown and Miss Annie Chenault was duly celebrated as has heretofore been announced would be the case. The happy event took place at the home of the bride's parents, the old Trillium mansion, near the city, at half past seven on last Wednesday evening. The beautiful ceremony was performed by Rev. Carter Helm Jones of Louisville. The house was decorated in the most delightful manner with ferns and erythroniums, and brilliantly lighted; it was filled with the numerous friends who came to witness the happy scene. Trost's band from Lexington was stationed just outside the parlor and regaled the ears of the guests with the sweetest of music while awaiting the entrance of the bridal party.

J. E. Hayes, the popular day clerk at the Central Hotel in Winchester, was here Monday. Mr. Hayes makes friends wherever he goes, and has many here who are always glad to see him.

Mrs. Marguerite Parrish of Richmond, was a guest of Miss Mary Frazer Wednesday evening, passing on to Cincinnati Thursday to visit friends at Mt. Auburn, Cynthia Times.

W. E. Schoder, foreman of the Richmond Climax, is in the city looking as handsome as ever, and says Henry Reid can't leave his best long enough to come home.....Mrs. S. Cohen, the noted saddle horse dealer, of Richmond, is in the city and expects to take some good saddle horses with him, if they can be found.—Mt. Sterling Evening News.

Mrs. McPherson, wife of the late Gen. McPherson, who has been a great sufferer from rheumatism for five months, the pain at times rendering her unconscious. During one of these dolorous spells recently her family was startled by the sweet singing of the unconscious sufferer, who has no musical talent whatever, from beginning to end, of the well-known ballad, "If ever I love me, darling tell me when."

A Louisville Times special is responsible for the following from this city:

Mrs. E. L. Gentry, wife of a prominent merchant of this city, has been a great sufferer from rheumatism for five months, the pain at times rendering her unconscious. During one of these dolorous spells recently her family was startled by the sweet singing of the unconscious sufferer, who has no musical talent whatever, from beginning to end, of the well-known ballad, "If ever I love me, darling tell me when."

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